

## Wednesday - March 29

*Though you have made me see troubles, many and bitter, you will restore my life again...*

*Psalm 71:20a (NIV)*

At the beginning of January nine years ago, my husband Ken and I returned home from a wonderful three-week trip to New Zealand. We were back in Powell to resume our normal lives. That was not to be.

Soon after our return Ken experienced a catastrophic medical emergency. Pastor Sandy came to the hospital to be with me while Ken had surgery. He survived surgery, but never woke up again.

As the agonizing days passed, there were numerous visits, emails, texts, calls, and cards from Pastors Larry and Sandy, friends, colleagues, family, and church members. Many prayers were said by myself and others for Ken, myself, and my children. One day Kelly Brown, who was a hospital employee, stopped by and held me as I cried. Meals were dropped off to my house. A neighbor shoveled my driveway. I felt that these actions showed that God was with me and had not abandoned me.

In the many months of grieving that followed Ken's death, I believed the ongoing support from others was an expression of God's love. The scripture above gave me hope.

I have found a path forward which includes delighting in spring flowers, conversations with friends, a grandchild's laughter, and more. All signs of God's presence.

Kathy

**Prayer:** Loving God, thank you for being with us during our darkest times and helping us find our way to the light again. Amen.